

VIZ

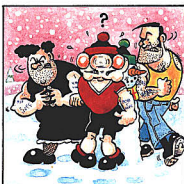
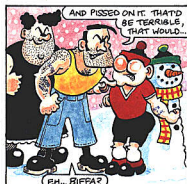
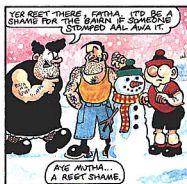
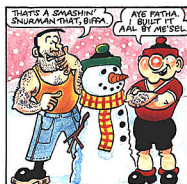
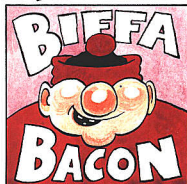
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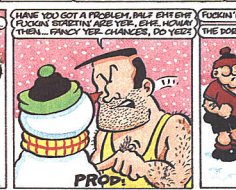
Full of cheap novelties
and poor quality jokes



ISSN 0952-7966



Inside: **COCKNEY WANKER STUDENT GRANT**
SPOILT BASTARD SID THE SEXIST MILLIE TANT
EIGHT ACE THE FAT SLAGS MODERN PARENTS





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The Publisher accepts no responsibility for his not being able to achieve an erection, being a pushy cunt, or for cutting people up in his stupid little larty green sports car.

MARTI CAINE

On page 5 of our October issue we included an item about Marti Caine and a dragon which was published prior to her death in November. We can only apologise for any upset that the item may have caused in the circumstances.

A FABULOUS CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR ALL THE FAMILY
Don't miss your FREE TWISTER GAME on p.42

Princess Di has sex with tramp on filthy mattress

A man who had sex with Princess Di as she visited a hospital in Runcorn was a smelly tramp who hadn't had a bath for six weeks, it was revealed last night.

Diana's police body guards made no attempt to stop the man as he approached the Princess dragging a filthy mattress behind him. The grubby gentleman, who had broken through safety barriers to get near the Princess, cheekily asked her for sex. To the surprise of onlookers she agreed, and the couple removed their clothes before performing a series of sex acts on the mattress lasting approximately ten minutes.

Ward

Afterwards the Princess continued her hospital visit, calling in at a geriatric ward where she stopped for a cup of tea and a chat with patients.

Theatre

But last night it emerged that the mystery romeo was 58 year old Derek Gritten, a smelly tramp who lives in cardboard boxes and drinks turps. Workers at a hostel where he occasionally stays recognised him from news pictures and were horrified when they learnt full intercourse had taken place. They described Gritten as a scabby homeless alcoholic with fleas who often argues with himself and stinks of piss.

Dogs

"It's amazing to think that a smelly tramp can just turn up with a filthy mattress and have full penetrative sex in a variety of positions with a member of the Royal family while police stand by and watch", said one witness yesterday. "At one point they were doing Horatio and I had to cover my young daughter's eyes".

Spoils

Meanwhile the Duchess of York disappointed crowds in Weybridge, Surrey,



Diana (left) during her hospital visit and the smelly tramp (right) with whom she had full sex



Police look on as full sexual intercourse takes place

yesterday when she failed to pull off a local council official. Highway Planning Officer Reginald Blenkinsop had asked

Fergie for "a quick hand shandy" to celebrate the opening of a new £4 million bypass. But after fifteen minutes an exhausted

Duchess admitted defeat. "It's entirely my fault. I couldn't get wood", said a red faced Councillor Blenkinsop afterwards.

Man attacks Queen with a Sheffield hammer and escapes across some allotments

A MAN attacked the Queen yesterday with a Sheffield hammer.

The man who attacked the Queen with the Sheffield hammer later ran off across some allotments. A spokesman for the Queen last night confirmed that the Queen had been attacked by a man with a Sheffield hammer but was not injured during the Sheffield hammer attack.

REG VARNEY'S OSTRICH ZONE

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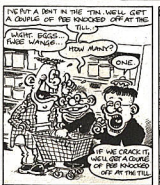
TRADE-INS TO CLEAR

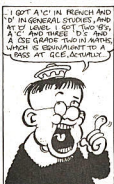
1984 OSTRICH	Good runner. Some history.	£1095
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STUDENT GRANT





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ASDA

LETterBooKs

Hiding shite under a Bushell

The Sun's Gary Bushell modestly claims that, at 158, he has a higher IQ than Einstein (a meagre 148). This proves that the IQ test is an accurate measure of the size of an individual's brain. What it fails to take account of is the content of the brain. Shite, in Mr Bushell's case.

Mr C. Tiles
Wall



Bushell - brainier than Einstein.

Which idiot came up with the expression "There's no such thing as a free lunch"? Rubbish! I've just won a Whopper and fries with my Scratchcard in The Sun.

A. Curator
Bristol

One cup? My arse

So the chairman of Yorkshire Water washes his hands, groin and feet using only one cupful of water? Big deal! I can clean my whole body, including my arse, using only my tongue, and no water at all. Mind you, I'm a cat.

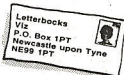
Tiddles
Weybridge

Young Siamese twins should think twice before being separated. In later life you may regret it. When you get to my age and you're all on your own, you'll be glad of the company.

Mrs Edna Blenkinsop
Bognor Regis

LETTERBOCKS SWEARING PENS!

Have a letter published and you'll receive a unique self-swearing Letterbocks pen with a revolving rude rhyme on the barrel. Plus £5, or sometimes £10, depending how we feel.



Mr Hunter (Letterbocks, issue 79) is wrong when he suggests that the sandwich which killed Mama Cass was ham. It was of course tuna.

Doris Stokes
Heaven

With reference to your section devoted to Prison Pardons. If there are so many hundreds of wrongly imprisoned men and women in Britain's prisons, a lot of guilty people must still be walking the streets. Perhaps you should launch a new section where criminals who 'got away with it' could write in and confess their guilt.

Mike Scott
Nottingham

* Nice idea Mike, but it sounds a bit too similar to Radio One DJ Simon Mayo's 'Confessions' slot. Professional ethics would prevent us from treading on his creative toes.



Sedaka - with his hairstyle yesterday.

This slightly amusing road sign was spotted in Hong Kong. It apparently translates as 'Bay View Path' in Cantonese. Do we win a fiver?

Mr Fly
Hong Kong

* No, cos the bald bloke is wearing a Manchester United T shirt.

I watched 'Crimewatch' the other night and Nick Ross ended the show by saying "Don't have nightmares". Twenty minutes later I went to bed and dreamed I was being bitten in the kidney by an enormous wasp. Hardly reassuring.

M.B.
London SE14



Every Christmas for the last five years I've watched my wife's face drop as she unwraps her Christmas present only to find the latest Fat Slags T shirt inside. What's more, I have been able to buy these wonderful Christmas gifts without so much as getting up off my fat arse. I simply write away to you for them.

This year, thanks to the closure of your Viz mail order advertising page, I will have to get up out of my chair and go to buy her a Woolies bubble bath gift set which will clutter up our bathroom for the next 18 months before being given to a jumble sale. Thanks a lot.

Mike Gibson
Warrington

* *Sorry Mike. In the last issue we gave the impression that Viz merchandise would no longer be available in order to increase sales. Whilst the one page ad for Viz T shirts etc. will no longer appear at the back of the magazine, we will continue to produce a full range of exploitative and overpriced tat. This will still be available by post, via a brand new mail order catalogue advertised on page 41 of this issue.*

Mr Desk (Letterbocks, this issue) says that Neil Sedaka sang the phrase "Breaking up is hard to do" in his pop hit of 1962. If Mr Desk listens carefully to the song he will hear that Sedaka actually sings the words "THEY SAY THAT breaking up is hard to do". Mr Sedaka is, therefore, merely quoting an anonymous source and cannot be held responsible for any inaccuracy in this lyric.

Ian Tray
Genealoges

Watching the detectives

Having closed circuit TV surveillance on our streets to cut crime is all well and good. But how do we know that the people monitoring the TV screens are behaving themselves? How do we know they aren't constantly zooming in on the bottoms and bouncing breasts of sexually attractive young ladies

as they innocently walk down the High Street? If THEY'VE got nothing to hide then they won't mind if WE have closed circuit cameras monitoring their control rooms, keeping an eye out for any suspicious hand-in-pocket rhythmic shenanigans going on in their trouser department.

Philippa Legg
Lyndhurst, Hants.

A pedant write's

On your last letters page (issue 74) you featured a 'Pedantic's Corner'. The word pedantic is an adjective which derives from the noun pedant. The column should therefore correctly be headed 'Pedant's Corner'.

Robin M. Walker
Perth

* *Thanks Robin, you pedantic twat. And also Anthony Freedman of London SW1, Bernard McEwen of Sandhurst and Tim Symes of Brighton for spotting this glaring error.*

Bryan Ferry clearly supports the Tory Government's controversial legislation to make divorce more difficult. I refer to his 1976 hit "Let's stick together" which includes the line "The marriage vows are very sacred". What millionaire pop stars like Mr Ferry



fail to appreciate is the mental stress and physical violence that can result from unduly prolonging an unhappy marriage. Perhaps instead of meddling with domestic and social politics Mr Ferry should in future stick to wearing ridiculous clothes and singing in a silly voice, something about which he clearly enjoys a great deal.

F. Heater
Floors



I was interested to read about the recent experiment to successfully grow a human car on a mouse. As a hobby I have been carrying out my own genetic experimentation for several years and have already succeeded in creating a giant spider dog, and a reindeer hound, as these photographs prove. (See above)

Where's my five pounds?
Ingrid Newkirk
Washington DC

I am busy assembling an art exhibition in my back yard comprising of a fish tank, four house bricks and a dead gerbil. How do I go about applying for Lottery money?

John Rozier
Worcester

I wonder if you could help me. I am a taxi driver, and last week a young gentleman flagged down my taxi outside Whiston hospital, Merseyside, and travelled to Speke in Liverpool where, in his hurry to jump out of the car and run off down an alleyway, he forgot to pay the fare of £9.80. If the gentleman in question happens to be reading this perhaps he could do me a favour and break both of his own fucking legs. This will save me the trouble of doing it myself when I eventually catch up with him.

A. Cabbie
Liverpool

The other day I drove past a 'POLICE STOP' road sign. As I did I noticed that a police car behind me was totally ignoring the sign. Not only that, he then pulled me over and accusing ME of dangerous driving.

Its one law for them, and another one for us.

P. Bandwagon
Clywd



You know that bloke who plays the solicitor in the Kentucky Fried Chicken advert? He used to slap me about when he was English teacher at my school. Still, I bear the bald, second rate actor no grudges. Indeed I wish to congratulate him on landing such a prestige acting role.

G.W.Bear
Brighton

* *Is one of your former teacher's now a crap actor? Sting perhaps. Write and tell us. There's a million pounds and a ton of gold for every letter we print.*

On the subject of genetic engineering and experimentation, I have managed to grow an elephant's cock on my own body. Any girls fancy a look?

Mick Frame
Uxtable

Shandy drinkers

Instead of ordering a "lager dash" and paying £2.20 for a pint of lager, half of which is poured away to make room for a dash of lemonade (costing a further 40p). Cockneys could save both time and money by simply walking up to the bar and asking for "a pint of shandy". That is, after all, what you soft southern nancy boys prefer to drink.

Mac Ham
Hetton-le-Hole

Shitty City

I am often bemused by the peculiar nicknames given to football teams. 'The Toffees' of Everton for example, and 'The

Hatters' of Luton. In contrast it is more obvious why Birmingham City are known as 'The Blues'. They are owned by a pornographer, they have a tart for a managing director, and eleven cunts out on the pitch who get fucked every week.

M.H.
Sunderland

After watching a particularly skilful piece of play football commentators often comment "That alone was worth the admission money". How the fuck would they know? They get in for free. And anyway, if one piece of skill is worth twenty fucking quid, its going to cost fans the best part of a grand to watch a match in future. Unless of course they're watching Wimbledon, which would be free.

Doug Candlish
Manchester Metropolitan
Pretend University

Following on from the various letters about divorce. Would it not be an idea for vicars to take a leaf out of the F.A.'s book, and appoint a 'referee' to officiate over new marriages. Dressed in black shirt and shorts, he could blow a whistle when he felt either partner had committed an offence, and caution them for serious misconduct. As a last resort he could 'send off' one or other partner, thus ending the marriage. Like football referees these men could be simple, and therefore relatively cheap to employ.

D. Matheson
Cambridge

LETTERBOCKS
continues

I can drink five pints of lager before I need a piss. Can any of your readers beat that?

Nick Bowen
Worcester

If you ask me England coach Terry Venables can stick his 'Christmas tree formation' up his arse. Or better still get a real Christmas tree and shove that fairy Teddy Sheringham on the top.

Marc Appleby
D Wing, Durham jail



Venables - Christmas tree 'up his arse'

* Do other readers have an opinion they'd like to express on current footballing topics? Perhaps there's a team that you think are shit. Or maybe a player who you believe is a wanker. Write to 'Football Talk' at our usual Letterboths address. There's a hot cup of Bovril, a football rattle and a United biscuit for the best letter we receive.

Further to your correspondent Pippa Legg (issue 74) who offered advice to Miss Elizabeth Hurley regarding her well publicised altercation with boyfriend Hugh Grant. Miss Legg suggested that in the sucking necks Liz might find the stake of a gin bottle more rewarding than Hugh's spam javelin. Clearly the problem is that Miss Hurley hasn't had her lips round either. If Hugh had been getting his hood shined at home the opportunity for Hollywood hooker Divine Brown to intervene would, quite literally, never have arisen.

D. Jagger
Edmunds, I.O.W.

People who take drugs should be locked up. The other day a policeman took all my drugs, and I'd just paid sixty quid for them.

Madd
Braintree

Ponce next door

In reply to Chubby Brown's question 'Who the fuck is Alice?' Isn't he that fat ponce who wanders around golf courses licking celebrities' arsholes?

P.G.
Wakefield

I would like to complain about the shit paper quality on the covers on Viz. On my last five issues shortly after buying it the cover has fallen off and gotten lost.

J. Ogg
Lerwick, Shetland

* Sorry, Mr Ogg. The new cover has been designed to conform with new EEC safety regulations. If jerked it detaches from the rest of the comic in order to prevent injury should the inside pages catch fire whilst the comic is being read. But don't worry if your comics fall apart and all the ink comes off on your hands. Highlights are published at the end of each year in a solid, collectible, hardback annual. Yours to cherish forever. And only £7.99 from all good bookshops. The Big Bell End is on sale now.

U.S. and them

As a U.S. resident I often snigger at the differences between the American and English languages. I thought I might share this particularly puerile example (see photo below) with the retarded and tasteless readers of your magazine. Do I win a pen? And ten dollars?

Dick Blaster
Ohio, USA

* No. You win a sasperilla sode pop, a bagel and cookies.



Mr Matheson of Cambridge's idea to appoint marriage 'referers' (Letterboths, this issue) is impractical. A far better idea would be to appoint a panel of marriage 'judges' to sit in people's kitchens, living rooms or bedrooms and adjudicate on their relationship. In the event of a divorce their votes could determine the financial terms of the divorce settlement. I suspect that paying half a dozen men to sit and watch you all day and night would be cheaper in the long run than hiring a solicitor.

W. Moulding
Hastings

Can any of your readers babysit for me on Saturday night? I fancy going out and getting pissed with me mates.

Michelle Smith
Ashbourne, Derbyshire.

Use your loaf



I didn't have to emigrate to America to find this amusing bread label. On sale in Leicester, I'm told this crusty loaf makes great sausage sandwiches. Do other readers have cookery tips they'd like to share?

C.A. Gray
Leicester

PS. Do I win £10?

* Oh, go on then.

As Christmas approaches I would ask all of the 'non believers' out there to take just one moment to consider the following. I suppose everybody in the world's presents just deliver themselves, do they? And who eats the mince pies and the glasses of sherry?

J.B. Wood
Keep Christmas Special
Campaign
Whiting Bay
Isle of Arran

With so many animals around the world nearing extinction would it not be an idea to get out there and bag a few of the beasts before its too late? Once decapitated, stuffed and screwed to the wall, tigers, pandas and silver backed gorillas will last for centuries, giving future generations a chance to see them. Conservation simply does not work, because as we have seen in the past, the few animals which remain in the wild simply wander around the jungle eating each other.

Col. Saunders
Sandhurst

I feel sorry for poor Julia Somerville. It's unfair the police picking on her so soon after she had her brain mended. Taking a few silly photographs of your daughter is nothing. An uncle of mine damaged his brain once, and he started chasing cars and hitting them with a hammer. Now he thinks he's a horse and lives in a field.

C. Box
Carstairs

Rather than going to the extraordinary lengths of calling the police and having Julia Somerville and her partner arrested and detained for eight hours, could Boots staff not simply produce another 'advice' label which they could stick to any suspect photographs. Perhaps 'CHILD PORN - Picture contains image of naked child - Ring 999 and hand negatives over to police' would be appropriate.

P. Mackintosh
Fulham

Someone has just stolen my goldfish and killed my pet gerbil.

Nicola Rozier, aged 5
Worcester

Carling black mark

The fact that Princess Di is giving up sex altogether doesn't say much about Will Carling's performances in bed. But rather than becoming celibate why doesn't Di simply stop hanging around with toffs and puffs? A nice looking bird like that should be looked after properly. For instance, I'd happily spend fifty quid on her if there was just half a chance of me shagging her afterwards.

Dan Burdcho
Glasgow



Carling - Must try harder

These new 'left handed' cheque books from Lloyds are nothing more than a cheap gimmick. If Lloyd's bank really wanted to help left handed people like myself they would put hinges and door handles on BOTH sides of their bank doors.

T. Kitchen
Arundel

Taking the por-piss?

People who have experienced swimming with dolphins always tell us how friendly they are. How do they know? Do they speak dolphin? For all we know these oversized fish could simply be taking the piss.

Paul Orbell
Fulda, Germany

Who says watching Taggart causes mumps? I have enjoyed the series for many years and my testicles are as right as rain. Let's put an end once and for all to this scare mongering.

Matthew Bullen
New Cross, SE14

Simply not red



So. In Q magazine Mick Hucknall says he's a socialist. Yes Mick. And you're good looking as well. That's why all those girls go out with you.

Samantha Cheltenham

I was interested to read the letter (issue 74) concerning the sporting talents of the Royal Family. Another interesting fact about the Royals is that the females have a thing about uniforms. The Queen married a sailor. Princess Margaret was getting screwed in her youth by an RAF Group Captain. Princess Anne first married a soldier, kicked him into touch then married a sailor. Princess Di has been having it off with Major 'Big Boy' Hewitt, and the Duchess of York can't keep away from Prince Andrew who can't quite decide whether he's a sailor or a fucking pilot. Well I'm a submarine commander with a magnificent uniform, and if Lady Helen 'Melons' Windsor fancies blowing my tubes, I'd be only too happy to hear from her.

Jack Berk Stockport

For whom the motorway tolls

The Government's plan to introduce motorway tolls is good news for the unemployed. Once tolls are in operation thousands of skin flints will leave the motorways and go charging through villages and built up areas, creating extra jobs for ambulance staff, casualty doctors, funeral directors, and probate lawyers etc.

P. Cazaly Knockholt, Kent

I have compiled a statistical breakdown of issue 74 which provides clear and irrefutable evidence that Viz is not as funny as it used to be. The contents of that issue are made up as follows: Cartoon strips in the original style and spirit of Viz - 18.25 pages (35.1%) Photo strips, news spoofs, letters etc. - 15.75 pages (30.3%) Adverts (including Viz products) - 18 pages (34.6%) This also substantiates the much purported theory that the magazine is a rip off and is not worth £1.40. Anon.

* Thanks. One statistic you forgot to mention is that nowadays we get a lot more letters from cunts than we used to.

Oh what a tangled web we Blue weave...

Contrary to the claims made in issue 74, I am the real Blue Weaver out of Amen Corner. After leaving the band and playing with The Strawbs I became an accomplished Fairlight programmer, working and playing with the Bee Gees. I also featured on the Pet Shop Boys album, which is where the rumours about weasels and stoats began. I enclose a photograph of myself (below, arrowed). I spend much of my time now on the east coast where I run a small bakery, and tend to one of only four Wiffens left in the country.

Blue Weaver Chiswick



Amen drummer in teenage sex romp

We weren't in Amen Corner, but we were fans of their original drummer, Mike 'Skin' Brown. We followed him all the way to Hamburg in 1969, when we were only 16. He never touched drugs, but drank a lot of whisky and one night we all shared a bed. The band also had a fire extinguisher fight with The Who and messed up the hotel. The last time we saw Mike he was in Cardiff and married to a 'Miss Wales'.

Caroline and Michelle Latimer Cardiff

I was the washboard player with Amen Corner prior to their first chart hit, 'Gin House Blues'. We were an eight piece skiffle group in those days, and we once supported Lonnie Donegan in Runcorn. We got three bob each. I then joined Suzi Quatro's backing band which at the time also featured Dennis Skinner who I believe is now a Labour MP. I eventually quit the biz in '74 to take a degree in plumbing. Nobby Burgess Clickheaton

* Would the REAL Amen Corner please come forward. Or anyone else who's shagged them. We've upped our offer to £50 cash for any genuine former members of the sixties pop combo who write to Letterbooks enclosing evidence of your identity. There's also £10 for any groupies who write in, multiplied by the number of band members you shagged.

Hi there. My name's Sally. What's yours?



I'm the young and attractive girl who personally posts out all the Viz magazines to our subscribers. I prefer to think of them all as friends actually. I keep all their names and addresses in a little red notebook under my pillow. I can add YOUR name to my little list and send YOU a year's subscription (6 issues) for just £6.40 (£12.50 for overseas). Or why don't I send you 12 issues (2 years subscription) for just £16.80? (£24.80 for overseas). Say 'yes' and I'll throw in 2 FREE back issues! (One if you subscribe for 6 issues). I work from home. In my bedroom, and right now I'm sitting on my bed slowly licking yet another envelope. How I'd love to lick yours, before sealing it with a kiss and posting it off to you. All I'm wearing is a tight T shirt and my knickers. What are you wearing? Please write and let me know. Remember to enclose the completed subscription form plus your cheque or postal order (if applicable) for the correct amount. I regret that no individual correspondence can be entered into.

Please rite soon. Sally xxx

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Credit card orders can be made on our telephone hotline (01373) 451 777. (We regret this facility is not available to people whose phone number is divisible by twelve).

Baaaaah. I'm Sheila



Hi. I'm the woolly sheep who personally posts out all the Australian subscriptions etc. etc. Six copies (1 year) costs \$21.00 (and you get one free back issue), or \$42.00 gets you 12 copies (2 years) plus 2 free back issues, while after lasts. Send off now to: Sheila the Viz sheep, 5 Eureka Court, 9 Palm Avenue, Brisbane Island, QLD 4507, Australia. Please make your cheques payable to 'Fortean Times'.

☐ Please tick here if you would prefer not to receive a tidal wave of unsolicited shite through your letter box throughout the course of the next 25 years.

A WORD FROM YOUR LOCAL NEWSAGENT

Hello. I'm your local newsagent. Yes, that idiot who took an early retirement and blew my redundancy on a piss awful newspapers shop. Now I have to get up at 3 o'clock every morning. It's no wonder I'm such a miserable looking cunt. Anyway, I would implore you NOT to subscribe to Viz, and to buy it from my shop instead. Support your local small business. Otherwise I'll shut down and you'll have to trek to Asda to buy your newspapers, and queue up behind two hundred dribbly knickered geriatrics all waiting to buy Lottery tickets and cat food.

Q403

Send your Top Tips to our Letterbooks address. For each one we publish we'll give you a Top Tips pen, plus £5 cash for you to spend on trinkets and firewater

I gather from previous correspondence on this page that Viz is now exported to Australia and I wondered whether any of our Australian friends could help me with a small query. Is it possible to be deported from Australia, and if so, where would you be sent?

Mike Wyndham
Staffordshire

* Come on all you Aussies who can write. Surely you're not going to stand for that. Tell us what you think of Staffordshire. Send your letters to our usual address, and mark the envelope 'Pom Bashing'. There's a can of

Jeyes Sheep Dip and a pornographic magazine for the best letter we receive.

What really fucks me off is all the baldy twats that come to the countryside in the summer towing bastard caravans. You Townies love the sight of that open road stretching out ahead of you. Of course it fucking does, 'cos everyone else with a car is stuck in a fifteen mile queue behind you, while you're slowing down to rubber neck fucking rabbits. Twats.

Mark O'Poole
Llanidloes, Powys.

PREVENT your milkman from becoming complacent by never ordering the same number of pints twice, and hiding your empties all around your front garden.

M. Cooper
Leyland

WHEN posing for holiday snaps write 'Fuck Off You Nosey Cunts' on your arse in lipstick, and point it at the camera. Then take the film to Boots to be developed.

H. Blockley
Arbroath

CHARITIES trying to raise money for a new hospice. Forget it. Build an opera house instead. That way the Lottery will pay for it. Once its finished simply rip out the seats, and replace them with beds for the terminally ill.

S.L.House
Norwich

KEEP postie on his toes by making six different shaped letter boxes in your front door (square, circle, star, rectangle etc.) and posting yourself six correspondingly shaped parcels for him to deliver.

M. Cooper
Leyland

WHEN speaking on the phone to someone in America, always start talking a couple of seconds before they finish their sentence. This will avoid pauses due to trans Atlantic time delays.

D. G. G.
Consett

MAKE your own Pot Noodles using a flower pot, sawdust and some old shoe laces. Pour in boiling water, stir, then allow to stand for two minutes before taking one mouthful, and throwing it away. Just like the real thing!

R. Tables
Jedburgh

CREATE your own bidet by simply installing a 'widge' in your toilet pan. Hey presto! A ring-piece jet wash with every flush.

John Tait
Thropton

IF you want to know the time during 'Baywatch' remember to put your wristwatch on the other hand.

P. Green
Wakefield

BUY people who you like, but not very much, the Viz Top Tips 2 book for Christmas. It's only £3.99.

J. Brown
Fulham

UNEMPLOYED people. Why not brighten up Christmas by gluing glitter around the edges of your UB40.

Nobby Board
Wall

ALWAYS buy check shirts for your husband. Any food stains can then be accurately located using grid references.

Kevin Gilda
Ilford, Essex

HITCH-HIKERS. Improve your chances of getting a lift buy NOT dressing up as a hunt saboteur and waving half a cardboard box at passing motorists.

John Kean
London SE1

DISCOURAGE pigeons from sitting on your roof by tethering a cat to the TV aerial.

Roger Radio
Faversham

GIRLS. Liven up your handwriting by drawing a small 'o' above your 't's instead of dotting them. Special words like your name can be further embellished by drawing a tiny face inside the 'o'.

Ian Brown
Stones, Staffs.

TOP UP your car battery from sitting on lemon juice. Not only does it have a high acid content, it will also add 'zest' to your engine's performance and leave your exhaust fumes smelling lemon fresh.

W. Still
Frome

GLUE CD's together back-to-back. Play one side, then flip it over and play the other. Just like your old vinyl records.

Warren Wilson
Chiffley
Australia

CREATE a more relaxing atmosphere in your fridge by installing a dimmer switch.

Roger Radio
Faversham

Time's up for lags

Time has run out for all innocent internees still hoping to cop for a coveted Viz Prison Pardon. Sadly we've run out of certificates. Over the last 6 months more than 500 convicts from Britain's overcrowded jails have written to us saying they didn't do it. Below are the last batch of prisoners to be granted a free pardon. Next year we'll be offering cakes containing metal files to any prisoners who send us fifty quid plus £5 postage.

Savin Shaw, Middlesbrough. Alan Driscoll, Downview. Shane Moloney, Buckley. Vince Holden, Ford. Davies, Lancaster. Anderson, Lancaster. Alan Hall, Humbercombe. Alan Riley, Smith, Arford. Smith, Emley, Paul Denton, Hatfield. Riley, Havering. David Riley, Moorlands. Mark Davis, Lichfield. Steven Ryan, Gloucester. Dean Ryan, Durrill. Ian McEwan, Charnwood Wood. David Hodgson, Buckley Hill. Tony Haines, Downview. Dylan Ward, Salford. Steve McDermott, Romney Road. John Gutter, Okehampton. John Finner, Charnwood Wood. Hully, Glen Parva. Anthony Jones, Kirkham. Mark The Smiling Assassin, Hill, Long Lartin. David Jagger, Glen Parva. Daniel Lind, Ayresbury. Lee Anthony Scoulton, Glen Parva. Robin Cunningham, Aintree. J. Crazey, Glen Parva. Jeremy Ford, Exeter. Gary White, Exeter. John Simpson, Exeter. Craig Haynes, Lincoln. James Maxwell, Hindley. Lewis Hindley, Malley. Hindley, Sine, Hindley, Twamley. Hindley, Michael Edwards, Portland. Karl Robert Smith, Lincoln. P. A. McLaughlin, Western Heights. Jini Watts, Western Heights. Ian Watson, Preston. Jason Watts, Preston. Richard Struth, Downview. Graham Brown, Hatfield. Jonathan B. Hatfield, Latipul, Portland. Paul Thompson, Gloucester. Les Dougherty, Lichfield. John McDermott, Romney Road. Jay Bagshaw, Downview. Marc Appleby, Durham. Dave Bell, Holme House. Eric Carpenter, Ford. Paul Gallagher, Corbitt. Dean Smith, Corbitt. Malcolm D. Joyce, Lincoln. Penny Robson, Durham. Dika Holmes, Durham. T. Kline, Willot Road. Mr Crowley, Walsden. Brian Richard Harding, Durham. Mickey Anderson, Durham. Wain, Durham. Peter George Corbett, Durham. Philip Johnstone, Okeham. Al Badgley, Coldingley. Enis, Rindley. Coldingley. Tony Saunders, Coldingley. Gerard Jones, Coldingley. Steve Richards, Highborn. Leslie Mitchell, Walsden. John Boyle, Walsden. John Jewell, Aintree. Hutchinson, Aintree. Paul Robert Cook, Walsden. John Furness, Aintree. Taylor, Lincoln. John Bonner, Lincoln. Dave Baggerley, Lincoln. Dean Thompson, Lincoln. Michael Mitchell, Coldingley. Mark Castle, Lincoln. Shane Long, Lincoln. Tony Barlow, Lincoln. Wayne Wilkinson, Aintree. Eileen Gordon, Aikman Grange. Jonathan Bartlett, La. Moya. Kazette

PRISON



PARDONS

Marshman, La Moya. Jones, Homby Road. Phelan, Homby Road. Stephen Taylor, The Mount. Nick McKewen, Hatfield. Anthony Jeffries, Hatfield. Nic Spencer, Holesley Bay Colony. Chris Riley, Kirkham. Ian Abel, Kirkham. Martin Plett, Kirkham. Les Jarland, Kirkham. King Doncaster. James Cawley, Hatfield. P. O'Neil, Durham. Gary Hame, Harmondsworth. Paul Anthony Brown, Doncaster. Colin John McLaughlin, Doncaster. Mark James, Preston. James Wagstaffe, Wellingborough. P. Rederson, Doncaster. Les Thompson, Doncaster. John E. Brennan, Hadlow. Howard Morphy, Kirkham. Darren Clapton, Penrith. Rocky 1 - 6, Lincoln. Bob Gaydon, Birmingham. Mark J. Poulter, Downview. David Parkinson, Gringates. Brian Parkinson, Gringates. Barry Oyler, Gringates. James Logan, Gringates. Peter Head, Preston. Benjamin Stalls, Hatfield. John Weaver, Standford Hill. Dora Donbort. J. Neal, Gloucester. D. Brown, Gloucester. R. Brown, Gloucester. P. Fellows, Gloucester. D. Stuart, Gloucester. K. Kellings, Durham. Jan Thon, Belmarsh. Condo, Ford. Colin Stevenson, Camphill. Ian Scott, Wymond. Shaun Fellows, Glen Parva. Peale, Perthshire. Jay Beattie, Bathine. Steven Mawdsley, La Moya. John Balam, Holme House. Shari Hargrave, Holme House. Stephen Hewitt, Aikington. Wayne Don, Aikington. Stephen Maddison, Aikington. John Beattie, Bathine. Wayne, Guss Marsh. Peter Coates, Aintree. Douglas Broadbent, Everthorpe. Garry Pearson, Aintree. Pete Baines, Aintree. Andy O'Rourke, Kirkham. Martin Austin, Highborn. Mark Johnson, Holme House. Richard Hardy, Hatfield. Kay, Romney Road. Bob McNeil, Highborn. J. Stacey, Highborn. Jason Christie, Aikington. Peter Baron, Aikington. Eddie Robinson, Aikington. David Ryan, Aikington. Paul Treby, Holesley Bay Colony. Neil Wilcock, Glen Parva. Simon Smith, Ford. M. L. K. Okeham, Ford.

1996 Calendar SKEGNESS

After a one year absence the Viz calendar is back. But this isn't the usual four letter farrago of crude cartoon filth.

The 1996 Viz calendar is a sentimental journey down memory lane to the bygone days of days gone by. It's an olde worlde extravaganza featuring classic advertising images of the vintage era of the golden days of yesteryear. Your granny will love it, as long as she doesn't look at the words too closely.

As well as the classic 'Skegness' poster (right), there's a Victorian Pears' Soap advertisement featuring Ebenezer Fart-pants, Fry's famous 'Five Spoilt Bastards' enamel sign, plus wartime works of art including 'Shag For Victory' and 'Jazz Mags Wanted For Our Men at the Front'.

Unlike previous Viz calendars this one is sophisticated and arty. That means its the ideal gift for anyone who listens to Radio 4, reads big newspapers or has a hessian carpet in their living room. Or simply buy it for yourself, and impress that high brow bird you've always fancied. (The one who uses big words and doesn't like her arse being slapped). And in the best traditions of Viz calendars its rude as well, so at only £4.99 you can't go wrong!

Competition

We're giving away fifty of these calendars, one each to the first 50 readers out of the hat in this olde worlde quiz. Test your knowledge of the olden days by answering the following questions about yesteryear.

1. Which famous olden days Frenchman invented medicine while eating some cheese?
(a) Louis Pasteur
(b) Charles Aznavour
(c) Napoleon



**Fifty
calendars
to be won!**

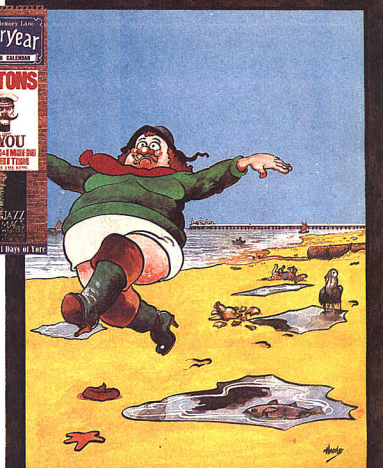
2. Who invented cigarettes while on holiday in America?
(a) The Duke of Marlborough
(b) Daniel Lambert and Brian Butler
(c) Sir Walter Raleigh

3. What did olden days inventor Michael Faraday



demonstrate at the Royal Institution Christmas Lectures initiated in 1826?
(a) His theory of relativity
(b) His magneto-electric spark apparatus
(c) His theory about the brontosaurus

4. Back in the war, what was the codename for the allied invasion of Normandy?



IS FUCKING SHIT

Issued by the Mablethorpe Tourism Association

MABLETHORPE - Not as bad as Skegness.

- (a) Operation Overlord
(b) Where Eagles Dare
(c) The 39 Steps

5. Before they invented telly, what did people do in the evenings?
(a) Hung around in bus shelters
(b) Had wife swapping parties
(c) Read books, sang songs and played the piano

6. Grumpy olden days monarch Queen Victoria was 'not amused' when her husband died. What was his name?

- (a) Edward
(b) Albert
(c) Mrs Simpson

7. After Queen Victoria died builders found the demand for Victorian houses slumped overnight. Which new style of architecture did they introduce in order to boost sales of newly built property?
(a) Tudor
(b) Gothic
(c) Edwardian

8. You go to the bakers in the olden days on a penny farthing. In your pocket is

a thru'penny bit, two tanners, six farthings and half a crown. A loaf of bread costs tuppence ha'penny, and you buy two. What kind of bread is it?

- (a) Nimble
(b) Kingsmill 'Mighty White'
(c) Hovis

Send your answers, together with your own name and address, on a postcard to Calendar Competition, Viz, P.O. Box IPT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE9 9PT. Closing date is 5th January 1996.

The Viz 1996 Calendar, Top Tips (1 and 2) and the Big Bell End are available from all good bookshops (including WHSMITH), most big record shops (also including WHSMITH), lots of little record shops, and numerous newsagents, both big (including WHSMITH) and little.

A REFRESHING BLEND OF FRUGALITY AND GUMPTION

Book Bound

TOP Tips 2

Hand picked from the pages of

Viz



NEW
FRESHLY BREWED TIPS

Thinking of giving someone a pair of socks this Christmas?

Take a tip from us and think again

On the face of it socks are the ideal stocking filler gift for someone you don't particularly like. They're cheap, and they're small. But are they easy to wrap?

Think about it. Gift wrapping any soft fabric item late on Christmas Eve can be a headache, specially if you're using shit wrapping paper that tears easily, and you've been drinking heavily all day. That's where the Viz Top Tips 2 book comes in useful.

It's small, rectangular, and is quickly and easily wrapped using only a small left-over piece of wrapping paper. Once

wrapped up it slips inside a pocket, or fits comfortably into a Christmas stocking. It's also funny, and contains many previously unpublished top tips. But best of all, it only costs £3.99!

So tell Marks & Spencers where to shove their poxy socks and their boxed hand-



Socks - shit present

kerchiefs. This year give the people whose friendship you value at less than a fiver a Top Tips 2 book from Viz. A present they will appreciate. Probably.

Get your hands on our cheesy Bell End

The Big Bell End is the latest hardback compilation annual from Viz, featuring the best bits from six classic issues. ('Classic' in the sense that they are a couple of years old.)

At £7.99 it costs slightly less than eight pounds, but regular readers can get one absolutely free by using their cartoon knowledge to answer the following questions:

25 Copies to be won!

1. What are the two three letter words missing from this frame of a 1993 Student Grant cartoon?



2. Which of the following have NEVER appeared in Billy the Fish?
(a) Big Daddy
(b) John Noakes off Blue Peter
(c) The Cat in a Hat

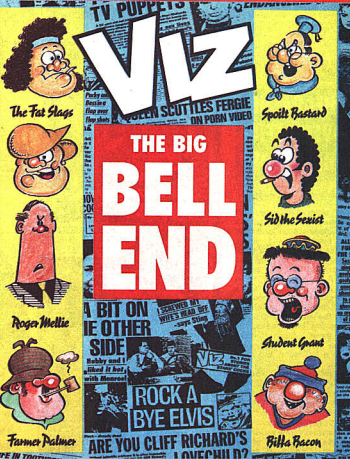
3. Which one of the following has NOT had their own cartoon strip in Viz?
(a) Noddy Holder
(b) Shakin' Stevens
(c) Steven Fry



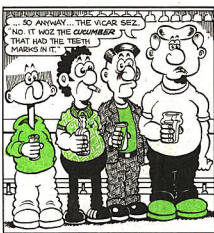
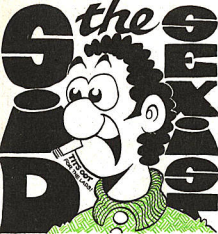
(b) Shakin' Stevens
(c) Steven Fry

The first 25 correct entries out of a hat will each receive a free copy of the annual. Send your answers on a postcard marked 'Bell End Competition' to: Viz, P.O. Box 1171, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Closing date is 5th January 1996. Remember to include your own name and address.

A CHEESEY COMPILATION of ISSUES 58 to 63



WARNING: THIS BOOK HAS GOT A STRONG BLUE VEIN RUNNING THROUGH IT



ERM... NAH, THE DWARF SAID THAT... NAH, THE DWARF
SAID THE BIT ABOUT...
... HAD ON, I'LL START AGAIN...

THERE'S TWO PUFFS AND A DWARF... OR WAS IT TWO
DWARFS AN' ONE PUFF?...
... HAD ON, I'LL START AGAIN...



WHARRABOUT THAT, EN? TOP-DRAWER TOTTIE OR WHAT?



ERM... NAH... ERM... NOT YET, SHE'S ONLY
BEEN MOVED IN A WEEK.

A WEEK? YUV FUKIN' LOST YER TOUCH
SID. I THOUGHT YU'D'VE BEEN WIDIN'
THE SLIME OFF YER DOBBA BEFORE YU'Z
WUZ ON FORST NAME TORMS.



FUCKIN' CALM DOON BOB. I'M GANNIN'
EASY MAN... SLOWLY-SLOWLY CATCHY-PANNY.
SUR WHAT'S 'ER NAME?

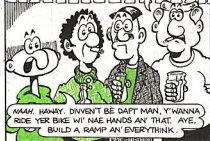


WELL, ERM, I HAVEN'T AKSHULLY SPURK
TO 'ER YET... BURRA THINK SHE
SMILED AT US ONCE
OOT 'ER WINDUR
WHEN I WUZ
DEEN' PRESS-UPS
ON THE PAVEMENT
OUTSIDE
'ER HOOSE

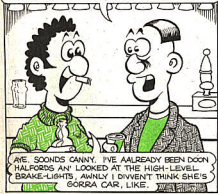


SID, YER LIKE A FRIGGIN' BAIRN! D'YU REALLY
THINK YER GANNA WOO A WOMAN BEHAVIN'
LIKE THAT? PRESS-UPS? HUH! PATHETIC!

NOW, WHAT Y'SHOULD DEE IS
GET A FOOTBALL AN' DEE'
SOME FANCY FLUCKS.



HEY, FLUCK THAT THERE IS AALL TAAKIN' SHITE MAN
WHAT YUV GORRA DEE IS GERR'A A LUSH CHIMBO
PRESSIE... SUMMIK FOR TU MEK 'ER FEEL A BIT S'ESHUL.

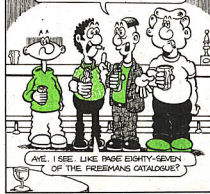


LISTEN SID, FUCK OFF. THE BEST WAY TU
GET IN A WOMAN'S KEX IS TU BUY THEM
FORR'ER - IT SHURZ SOME TASTE AN'
SOPHISTICANSYUN AN' THAT - IT'S LIKE,
GEET SENSUAL AN' EXOTIC. IT'LL GERR'ER
SMILIN' FROM 'ER ARSE TO 'ER CLIT!

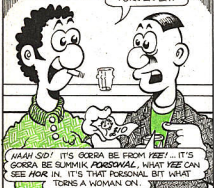
AAH SO, I'VE GORRA GERR'ER
SOME UNDERCRACKIES HAVE I?



NOT JUST KNICKERS, GERR'ER A LOVELY
SET OF LINGERIE, SUMMIK FEMMININE, TU
MEK 'ER FEEL LIKE A FUKIN' LADY.



REET. HERE'S A TENNER.
GAN AN GERUS SUMMIT
FOR'ER EH?



NAAH SID! IT'S GORRA BE FROM YEE! ... IT'S
GORRA BE SUMMINK PERSONAL, WHAT YEE CAN
SEE HOR IN. IT'S THAT PERSONAL BIT WHAT
TURNS A WOMAN ON.

AYE! I REMEMBER IT NOO! IT'S TWO PUFFS
AN' TWO DWARFS. ANYWAYS, ONE O' THE
DWARFS STEPS IN A DOG-SHIT... OR WAS
IT ONE O' THE PUFFS?...



HERE Y'GAN MAM.
HERES VA BIT CHRISTMAS BOX.

OOOH, THANKYOU SIDNEY,
I'M SO LUCKY TO HAVE SUCH...

AYE, I'M
AWAY OOT MAM,
I'LL NOT STOP AROUND
TA'RA.



NEXT DOOR...



DING!
DONG!

HELLO, MERRY CHRISTMAS, HOW ARE
YOU? I SAW YOU DOING THAT PRESS-UP
THE OTHER DAY.

ERM... YES...

ERM... HELLO... MY, N-N-N-
NAME'S... S-S-S-SIDNEY.



I H-HURP Y'DIDN'T MIND, BUT
I'VE T-TAKEN THE L-L-LIBERTY OF
BUYIN' YU A CHRISTMAS B-B-BOX.
... IT'S SOME UND-UND-UNDERWEAR

OH, SIDNEY! I'M FLATTERED!



WELL, I SAW THEM 'IN THE SHOP AN'
ERM... I REALLY THOUGHT THEY
WOZ JUST R-R-RIGHT FOR YOU.
AYE, JUST RIGHT FOR THE KIND
OF L-L-LADY WHAT YOU ARE

OH, HOW MARVELLOUS! COME IN FOR
A LITTLE DRINKIE... I MIGHT EVEN
TRY THEM ON... THAT COULD BE MY
LITTLE PRESENT TO YOU.

ULP!... SOUNDS CANNY.



U.S.S. SIDNEYSHED



KIRK TO
UNDER-THE-BRIDGE
MORE BONE! MORE BONE!

CAPTAIN! I CANNOT GIVE
YE ANY MAIR BONE!...
IF I DEE
SHE'LL
BLOH!

I WANT YOU TO KNOW... I CHOSE
THEM JUST FOR YOU... N-NOTHING
COULD BE M-MORE FITTING FOR THE
WAY I FEEL ABOUT YU.

OH SIDNEY,
HOW WONDERFUL!

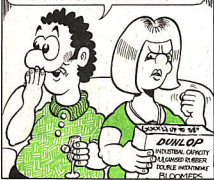
YOU'VE MADE ME FEEL SO
SPECIAL, AND I HAVEN'T EVEN
SEEN THEM YET!



WHAT!?



OH DEAR, I'M SO EMBARRASSED, I HURP YU'LL
LIKE WEARING THEM, I CAN GET A LARGER
SIZE IF YU LIKE ... I KEPT THE RECEIPT.



BACK HOME...

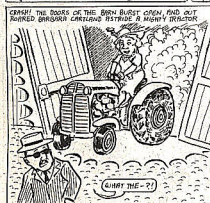
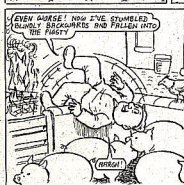
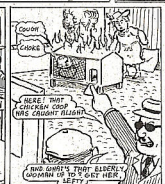
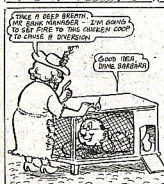
ERM... MAM! Y'HAVEN'T
OPENED YER PRESENT
YET, HAVE YU?

OOH YES! THEY'RE
VERY NICE, THANKYOU.

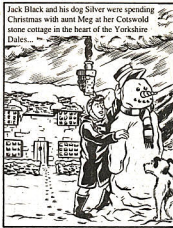


... BUT I'M A LITTLE UNSURE ABOUT THE
SPLIT CROTCH, WHAT WITH MY BLADDER
THE WAY IT IS AN' THAT.





Jack Black and the Fairy Light Mystery



Jack Black and his dog Silver were spending Christmas with aunt Meg at her Cotswold stone cottage in the heart of the Yorkshire Dales...



Oh dear. Another fairy light has gone. That's the third one in as many days.

Aw, no!



Here, Jack. Take this two shining note and buy another one from the chemist in the village. And don't forget the change.

Okay, aunt Meg. Silver will come with me, won't you, boy?

Woof!

Jack and his trusty canine companion set off...



Mush! Mush!

Yelp! Yelp!

...and soon arrived at the Chemists



What's going on here?

Hello, Jack. Are you here for fairy light bulbs as well?



Yes, I am. How did you know?

Just a guess. Everyone is here for the same reason. I've never known a Christmas like it for fairy lights going.

How odd!

Dis dismayed at the length of the queue, Jack pushed his way to the front.



Who's next?

Me, Mr. Glossop. I'll have a fairy light bulb, please.



Certainly, Jack. That'll be two bob please.

TWO BOB? ... for a fairy light bulb?

Yes, Jack. Supply is limited, so I'm able to stick it up my customers. Give them a proper shalling.



Shortly...

It's all very strange, Silver. Bulbs blowing, supply limited, prices rocketing.

Something strange is going on.



Next morning...

Good morning, aunt Meg

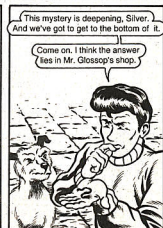
Morning, Jack. Bad news I'm afraid. That bulb you bought yesterday has blown already.

Gosh!



Oh, and by the way, I found your action man's scarf under the tree.

Action Man? I haven't got an Action Man.

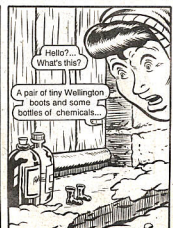


This mystery is deepening, Silver. And we've got to get to the bottom of it.

Come on, I think the answer lies in Mr. Glossop's shop.



In no time at all, the schoolboy detective and his canine chum were prying around the back of Mr. Glossop's shop.



Hello? ... What's this?

A pair of tiny Wellington boots and some bottles of chemicals...

...It's all beginning to make sense.

Come on, Silver.
We have a trap to set.



That night, his trap set, Jack
lay in wait for his quarry...



Eventually...

Shhhhhh, Silver...I think
I can hear something



THERE! He's caught!



Jack wasted no time

Come on, Silver. Let's
see what we've got



Just as I thought...a miniature Mr. Glossop

Aaaahhhhhh! My leg, my leg!



The police were called and quickly arrived...

Well, I've never seen anything
like it. What's going on, Jack?



Jack explained everything
to the bewildered bobby...

...whilst experimenting,
Mr. Glossop discovered a
fantastic miniaturising potion.

Drinking it reduced him
in size to only four inches.

He used his tiny stature
to sneak into peoples
houses at night...

...and steal their fairy light bulbs,
replacing them with duds.



The next morning, the villagers
were forced to buy back
their own bulbs at vastly
inflated prices.

How fiendish! But how did
he return to his normal size?

Simple! With
this antidote.

Will he go to prison, P.C. Brown?

Yes he certainly
will, Jack...

...no, wait...I've got
a better idea!

Shortly...

There you are, Jack. You can be his prison warden.

Gosh! How exciting,
my own prisoner!

Thanks, P.C. Brown.
That's the best
Christmas present a
boy could ever have.

Grrrrrr!



EXPOSED!

One new book published this Christmas will not be on the shopping lists of the rich and famous. For the Boots 'You've Been Framed' Photo Album contains pictures and stories which many of them would rather forget.

The book is a compilation of the celebrity exposures developed by Boots photographic laboratories over the last ten years. It tells how Boots employees up and down the country have brought numerous stars to book over the years after printing suspect pictures.

Case

One such case involved crime fighting chemist Audrey Simpleton who works in the Grantham store, and regularly reports anything suspicious that develops to the local police. Such as the time famous face Noel Edmonds left a film in, asking for two sets of prints.

Foot

I didn't recognise him at first, but one of the sales assistants told me who he was, so I checked his prints over with a magnifying glass to see if anything peculiar showed up," said Audrey. "In one picture he was posing on a car bonnet and behind him I could see a tax disc on the vehicle which I suspected might be out of date". A jumbo enlargement from the negative confirmed this, and Audrey immediately called the police and reported the former Swap Shop presenter for suspected tax evasion.

Odd

Sadly for Audrey the charge didn't stick. "Mr Edmonds explained to police that the picture had been taken six months previously, at which time the disc was still valid. It was a disappointing outcome, but the officers did thank me for my help".

Basket

T.V. grump Richard Wilson, star of One Foot In The Grave, nearly had one foot in the dock after visiting his local Boots in Basingstoke. Chemist Ron Johnson first became suspicious when Wilson asked

Celebrity dark room secrets are out!

for one of his favourite prints to be made into a coaster. "This particular shot featured Wilson's young grandchild playing in the garden. The boy looked about two years old and was wearing no trousers, or underpants".

Head

"I instinctively felt something about the picture wasn't right. Then it struck me. There had been a water shortage that year, and I remembered reading something about a hose pipe ban."

Nut

It was only a hunch, but sometimes a hunch pays off and Ron decided to bring in the police to investigate. Their enquiries revealed that there had indeed been a hose pipe ban that August, in Yorkshire. Six burly officers were waiting to arrest Wilson when he returned to collect his coasters. But as Ron says in the book, the case ended in frustration for the law.

Suit

"Unfortunately Mr Wilson was able to prove that his garden wasn't in Yorkshire, and that the picture had been taken in June, so the case against him had to be dropped". Richard Wilson was one star who got away with it. But others were not so lucky.

Atache

Weatherman Michael Fish could not have predicted



TV's Noel Edmonds got *Swap Shopped* to the cops over this revealing snap (right). The Boots jumbo blow up (above) revealed that the tax disc on the vehicle may have been out of date. Only the fact that it wasn't saved Edmonds from prosecution.

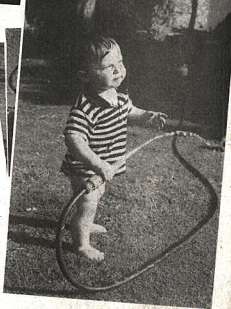
the storm which broke out when he visited a Boots branch in north London to collect a set of prints for his teenage son. For a dozen mounted police officers charged his car, forcing it off the road, and the terrified weatherman was roughly bundled into the back of a police van, dogs snapping at his heels.

Court

Fish had fallen foul of eagle eyed Boots technician Trevor Partington. The bright eyed lab assistant had spotted Fish's son smoking a cigarette in the background of one print. "I knew for a fact that the boy was only fourteen because I remembered Mr Fish having pictures of his seventh birthday party developed here in 1988. One of those pictures has been pinned to my dark room wall ever since, because I knew one day it might provide a clue that would help me get my man".

Violin

After ten hours of questioning Michael Fish eventually admitted allowing his premises to be used by an under age smoker, and was let off with a caution. The book, 'You've Been Framed', is available tomorrow priced £19.99 from all branches of Boots.



Boots developing lab detectives instinctively knew something about this picture wasn't right. The hosepipe shower shot almost landed grumpy grandad Richard Meldew in jail.



it's CHRISTMAS with 8 ACE

CHRISTMAS DAY, 1 PM...
AN... ME FUKKIN' LEAD...
AN... JESUS...

FUCK... ME FUKKIN' LEAD...
NOW FUKK OFF!

PATEL'S 24 HOUR MINI-MART
WE NEVER CLOSE
AN... LERRUZ IN, LUN... A RELEASE...

8 ACE
ONE FORTY-NINE

AN... A JUS' WANNNA SEE ME BAINRS OPEN THEM CHRISTMUS BOXES...
FUCK OFF, I LET YIN IN LAST YEAR AN' YENDED UP BELTIN' YEM FNDOUT

BURRAM NOT PISSED UP NOW LUN YONGST, AYV AS SSSOBER AS A SUDGE. AYV NOT YAD A QUARTER OF A PINT OR NOUT.

SOB SOB SOB... CHRISTMUS DAY AN' AYV SSSUCK INT FUKKIN' SNOW.
AN... FFKUKIN' LERRUZIN LUN... A LUN TER AN' AYV TUM TUM WANNNA PRODUCE A WONT BRAY 'EM

OY! LERRUZ IN! FFKUKIN' LERRUZ IN 'B-B-BITCH!
Y'FFUKIN' OLD BOBBITCH!

FUCK OFF! YER NOT COMIN IN 'THER FUKKIN' HOUSE PISSED.
YER NOT FUKKIN' COMIN IN, Y'L SPOL- THE BAINRS' CHRISTMUS

ABUT ITS SIX FFKUKIN' INCHES O' SNOW, Y'FFUKIN' COW!
NOW FUKK OFF!

SLAM!
A JUSST WANTA CUPPA TEA... AYV FFKASSIN'...

AN' A JUS' WANNNA SEE ME BAINRS OPEN THEM CHRISTMUS BOXES...
YOS Y'WAS ALL PISSED UP

FUCK OFF, I LET YIN IN LAST YEAR AN' YENDED UP BELTIN' YEM FNDOUT

BURRAM NOT PISSED UP NOW LUN YONGST, AYV AS SSSOBER AS A SUDGE. AYV NOT YAD A QUARTER OF A PINT OR NOUT.

SOB SOB SOB... CHRISTMUS DAY AN' AYV SSSUCK INT FUKKIN' SNOW.
AN... FFKUKIN' LERRUZIN LUN... A LUN TER AN' AYV TUM TUM WANNNA PRODUCE A WONT BRAY 'EM

OY! YOU! SHUT YER FUKKIN' RATTLE, WE'RE TRYIN' THAT LERRUZIN LUN... SHE WONT LERRUZIN LUN ONLY WANT TSEE ME FFKUKIN' BAINRS...
I'M NOT SURPRISED SHE WONT LET YER IN, Y'FFUKIN' OLD QUNT.

'ERE - DON'T YOU CALL ANY EIGHT A ACE AN' Y'CHECK BASTODD...
AN' YOU CAN FUKK OFF AN' ALL...
AT LEAST 'E LUNS 'IS FUKKIN' BAINRS.

SLAM!
THANKS FSTANDIN' UP FORRUZ LUN, CAN A COME IN NOW?
NO, FUKK OFF WE'RE AVIN' WER DINNAAH.

MAM, MAM, A DONT LERRUZ IN, DINNAAH, WHY CAN'T WE VIVE TURKEN?
'COS WE FUKKIN' CAN'T.
'SNIFF:
NOW EAT Y'FUKKIN' MIXED-CHIPS OR ALL FUKKIN' BRAY YER.

MAM, MAM, LOOK, IS THAT BAD?
DONT FUKKIN' LOOK AT YIN!
EAT Y'CHIPS

10 MINUTES LATER...
'SNIFF:
Y'CAN ALL FFKUK OFF, I'M GOIN' TUM THE FFKUKIN' MAM.

RIGHT... FFKUCK YER! FFKUKIN' FFKUCK YER, Y'FFUKIN' BOBBITCH!
FFUKIN' LORRDYER!
Y'CAN ALL FFKUK OFF, I'M GOIN' TUM THE FFKUKIN' MAM.

MAM... MAM!
LERRUZ IN, MAM, AYV COME FINE DUNNAH.

FFUCKER, SON...
FFUCKIN'...

FFUCK 'ER, SHE WONT IN, FFKUKIN' CHRISTMUS DAY AN' SHE SSS LERRUZ IN...
FFUCKIN'...

FFUCKIN'...

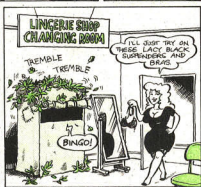
B-B-BITCH!

'ERE SON... 'ERE, COME INT! SHED...
AYV GOT YER A FREEZIE.

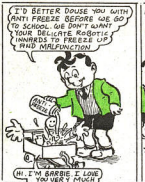
'ERE SON... 'ERE, CHRISTMUS...
HEY DAD... ITS JUST WANTED, 8 ACE

DICK TWITCHER

THE THOUGHTIST



TINR/BS



OH, LORD... IT'S THE 7th SLAGS



The MODERN PARENTS

December 19th...

ARE YOU AND GUINEVERE COMING SHOPPING WITH ME, TARQUIN?



NO WAY! WE HATE THE WHOLEFOOD STORE! IT SMELLS!

I'M NOT GOING TO THE WHOLEFOOD STORE... MALCOLM'S GOING THERE BUT HE'S DROPPING ME OFF AT THE NEW SAINSBURYS SUPER-MARKET ON THE WAY... SAINSBURYS? SMART!



IF YOU WANT TO GO OVER TO THE HEALTH FOOD SECTION, ME AND GUIN WILL JUST BE OVER HERE.



YOU'RE TRYING TO SNEAK OFF TO THE SWEETS AND BISCUITS AREN'T YOU? WELL THERE'S NO POINT...



...BECAUSE I'M GOING THERE ANYWAY!... SWEETS AND BISCUITS ARE FIRST ON MY LIST.



RIGHT!.. LET'S GET PLENTY OF THESE SELECTION BOXES, SHALL WE?.. AND WE'LL HAVE SOME OF THESE CHOCOLATE SANTASTOO...



...NOW LET'S SEE WHAT THEY'VE GOT IN THE CAKES AND BISCUITS...



GOOD IDEA!.. GRAB A FEW OF THOSE, TARQUIN AND GET SOME OF THOSE BIG TINS OF BISCUITS AS WELL... MAKE SURE YOU GET THE ONES WITH THE MOST CHOCOLATE...



GOOD! NOW WE CAN PICK UP SOME BOTTLES OF COKE OVER THERE ON THE WAY TO THE MEAT SECTION...



...AND TEN BOXES OF THOSE POWER-RANGER CHICKEN NUGGETS. ...HMM... THE TROLLEY'S STILL NOT QUITE FULL... WE'D BETTER GET SOME CRISPS AND SOME ICE CREAM...



Shortly....

THAT'S IT... PUSH IT RIGHT UP TO THE CHECK-OUT, TARQUIN...



THERE!!



HOW CAN YOU BRING YOURSELF, AS A WOMAN, TO PARTICIPATE IN THE SELLING OF THIS POISONOUS AND ADDICTIVE JUNK FOOD TO OUR YOUNG PEOPLE?.. YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, SISTER!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

HA! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! A MALE MANAGER!... DOING VERY WELL OUT OF THIS ANNUAL ORGY OF GREED AND GLUTTONY, AREN'T YOU? CHRISTMAS... HA!... MORE LIKE CASHMAS!



MURDERER!!



THERE! I THINK WE MADE OUR POINT RATHER WELL, DON'T YOU?... GOOD, THERE'S MALCOLM WITH THE CAR...



DON'T YOU FEEL PROUD TO HAVE TAKEN PART IN AN EFFECTIVE DIRECT-ACTION CAMPAIGN AGAINST CHRISTMAS CONSUMERISM?

ME AND GUIN LIKE CHRISTMAS CONSUMERISM... IF YOU DON'T LET US HAVE A PROPER CHRISTMAS, I'M GOING TO TELL ALL YOUR FRIENDS THAT YOU GET DRUNK AND BEAT US AND...



NO YOU WON'T! YOU TRICK US AND BLACKMAIL US EVERY YEAR INTO DOING THINGS YOUR WAY BUT THIS YEAR WE'VE GOT A COUNTER-PLAN!



I'VE JUST BOUGHT ALL THE FOOD SUPPLIES WE'LL NEED FOR TWO WEEKS... ALL OUR LUGGAGE IS PACKED BEHIND YOU... WE'RE GOING AWAY AND IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.



AHA!



MASTER LOGIC

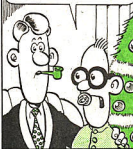
THE EARLY YEARS OF THE BIGGEST TWAT

CHRISTMAS 1970...

IT'S A VERY SPECIAL NIGHT TONIGHT LAWRENCE. SANTA WILL VISIT US WHEN WE ARE ASLEEP AND LEAVE THOSE OF US WHO HAVE BEEN GOOD SOME WONDERFUL PRESENTS, ALL MADE BY HIS EYES AT HIS MAGIC HOME AT THE NORTH POLE.



BUT FATHER, THE NORTH POLE IS UNINHABITED. THE MOST NORTHERLY INDIGENOUS POPULATION IS THE INUIT, RESIDENT AT A LATITUDE OF EIGHTY DEGREES NORTH.



I WILL REFER TO MY NOTES, FATHER, AS I HAVE SPENT SOME TIME STUDYING THIS ISSUE. ITEM ONE; REGARDING THE SUPPOSED ELFIN MANUFACTURE OF THE TOYS - THE PARTICULAR ITEM OF WHICH I AM DESIROUS FOR INSTANCE - AN EIGHTH SCALE, MOTORISED DALEK MODEL IS A B.B.C. LICENCED PRODUCT, PRODUCED UNDER SAID LICENSE BY PALITY LTD OF LEICESTER, AND IS CURRENTLY AVAILABLE AT YOUNGSTERS TOY SHOP ON FULCHESTER ROAD.



OH... YES... ERM... LAWRENCE, SANTA AND HIS REINDEER WILL LAND THEIR SLEIGH ON THE ROOF AND HE WILL HAUL HIS SACK OF TOYS DOWN THE CHIMNEY AND FILL YOUR STOCKING UP...



FATHER, IF I MAY INTERRUPT YOU AT THIS JUNCTURE, ITEM TWO; SANTA'S SLEIGH, IF IT IS AS PICTURED HERE ON THIS GREETINGS CARD, IT IS TOTALLY UNSUITED FOR FLIGHT, INDEED, A MORE AERODYNAMICALLY UNSOUND DESIGN IS HARD TO IMAGINE...



BUT LAWRENCE... IF I MAY BE ALLOWED TO CONTINUE, AS FOR PROPULSION BY MEANS OF REINDEER, A SEVEN-HUNDRED AND FIFTY POUND RUMINANT IS HARDLY CAPABLE OF SELF PROPELLED FLIGHT.



BUT LAWRENCE, YOU SEE THEY'RE MAGIC REINDEER! ... AS I WAS SAYING, INDEED ONLY ONE GROUP OF MAMALS, TO WIT: BATS, ARE TRULY EQUIPPED TO FLY - THEY HAVE HOLLOW BONES AND LEATHERY ALIENS - NEITHER OF WHICH WE SEE IN THE PICTURE OF THE REINDEER...



... AND MY TERTIARY PREMIS; SANTA'S SUPPOSED VISITATION OF THE ENTIRE WORLD POPULATION, NOW, THE CURRENT POPULATION OF THE EARTH STANDS AT SOME TWENTY BILLION PEOPLES. ALLOWING A CONSERVATIVE ESTIMATE OF FIVE MINUTES PER VISITATION, A TOTAL OF ONE HUNDRED BILLION MINUTES WOULD BE NECESSARY.



ASSUMING A WORKING NIGHT OF TWELVE HOURS, IS SEVEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY MINUTES, A TOTAL OF ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-THREE POINT EIGHT-THREE EIGHT MILLION NIGHTS WOULD BE REQUIRED TO COMPLETE HIS TASK, HOWEVER, ONLY ONE NIGHT IS ALLOTTED; AN AGGREGATE SHORT-FALL OF ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-THREE MILLION, EIGHT HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-THREE THOUSAND, EIGHT HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-SEVEN POINT EIGHT-THREE EIGHT NIGHTS.



IN FACT, SANTA ON CHRISTMAS EVE, WILL HAVE TIME TO VISIT SEVENTY-TWO HUNDRETHS OF ONE NANO-PERCENT OF THE EARTH'S POPULUS (I.E. ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FOUR WOULD AVOID TO PRESENTS ON CHRISTMAS MORNING.

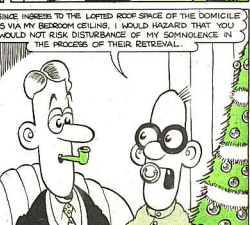
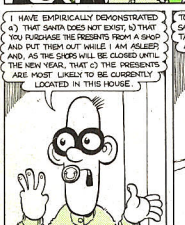


TO PUT IT INTO CONTEXT FOR YOU FATHER, STARTING WITH OUR HOUSE, AND THENCE TRAVELLING SOUTH, IT WOULD BE EVERY RESIDENCE BETWEEN HERE AND THE POST OFFICE.



I CAN ONLY CONCLUDE FATHER, THAT SANTA CLAUS IS A MYTH, CREATED AND PERPETUATED BY YOURSELF AND THE ADULT POPULATION IN ORDER TO ENDEAVOR GOOD BEHAVIOUR IN YOUR OFFSPRINGS.





The MAN in the PUB

Britain's most
ill informed
columnist



You know that Ouzo stuff you get on holiday? Get pissed on that stuff, right, and the next day if you have one drink of water all the stuff in your blood turns to alcohol again. Get pissed again, straight away. Doctor told me that. Or is it Pernod...

Now here's a thing. That Bruce Lee - the chinky karate bloke in them films. D'y'know what he died of? Do you? I'll tell ya. He was so fit, right, all he ever ate was *water and rice*. An' you know what killed 'im? An aspirin. *Straights!* Someone give 'im an aspirin an' 'is body was so *pure*, right, he died. Straight away he did. It's amazin' that, when you think about it.

You know how that AIDS business all started don't you. I'll tell you. Some dirty bloke *shagged a monkey*. Can you believe it? Got what he deserved if you ask me.

You know that Gracie Fields? The old bird what used to sing in the war. 'We'll Meet Again' an' all that. Lisa Stansfield's granny she is. True that. You ask 'er.

This is a secret, this. They've invented this lamp bulb, right, that never breaks, or runs out, or needs any electricity. None at all. Doesn't cost a penny to run. *Straight up!* But Osrams bought all the rights to it, didn't they, to stop anyone from makin' 'em. So we 'ave to keep on buying *theirs*, you see. Disgraceful innit.

You know that Woody Haroldson, him out of Cheers? His dad, right, was the bloke who *really* shot JFK. It wasn't ~~that~~ Lee Harvey Oswald fella. No. He never done it. It was that *Woody Harleyson's dad*. Working for the FBI he was. An' you know Sting, right? His dad was a top bloke in the CIA. That's gospel that is.

Not a word of a lie this, I swear on me mother's grave. Jimmy Savile, right. Him what does Jim'll Fix It? He was actually in the room when Lee Harvey Oswald got shot. Bullet just missed 'im. By about that much. Fact that is. He was working for the Liverpool Echo in them days, you see.

GOT THE FUCKIN' BASTARD!

COARSE
FISHING

DOREEN'S PHOTO CASEBOOK GLENDA'S SNORE BORE - Part Two



SEVERAL HOURS LATER...



MEANWHILE...



CONTINUED ON PAGE 42

Football star fined over historic crisps

Former footballer turned newsagent Billy Bremner has been fined after selling a packet of crisps more than five hundred years past their sell by date.

The customer who bought the crisps reported Bremner to the council after spotting the sell by date of 5th June 1412.

"I opened them and immediately knew something was wrong. They smelled fusty and damp", said Mrs Agnes Brown who bought the crisps as a treat for her 5 year old daughter.

The beetroot flavour snacks were intended for consumption prior to the Battle of Agincourt. Indeed they were so old the only ingredients listed were tree bark, sulphur and beetroot

flavouring. At the time of their manufacture potatoes had not been invented. When approached by council officials red haired Bremner, now balding, claimed that the crisps must have fallen behind a fridge, but later pleaded guilty to a charge of selling untimeous snack foods and was fined £50 by magistrates.

Murphy

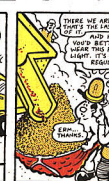
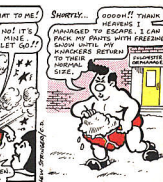
The oldest food ever found in Britain was a packet of Burton's 'Jammy Dodgers' dating from the Iron Age. They were uncovered at the site of a Welsh hill fort in



Bremner - Scotch

1932. When archeologists opened them they were found to be soft. A spokesman for Burton's said that if customers were not satisfied with their products the entire packet should be returned to them stating where, and in which historical period, they were purchased and a full refund would be made.

FELIX AND HIS AMAZING UNDERPANTS



DOREEN'S PHOTO CASEBOOK

GLEENDA'S SNORE BORE - Part Three

ALAN CALLS GLEENDA'S BEST FRIEND SUE.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 50

This Christmas grace
your home with a

Giraffe

'Nature's Living
Christmas Tree'

- * No needle drop
- * No stand required
- * Totally silent
 - unlike cheaper animals on the market
- * All the splendour* of a real
tree - but none of the fuss!

Perfect for indoor or
outdoor use. Any size
available - from 8 to
50 feet and more!
Pick your own.
Prices from
£7.00 per foot

FREE DELIVERY

After Christmas
your Giraffe can
be simply and
safely released
into the wild.

* NOT COMPATIBLE
WITH MAINS
POWERED LIGHTS
Warning: A giraffe may
defecate from time to
time and may nip
children if excited.

The Giraffe
Centre Off

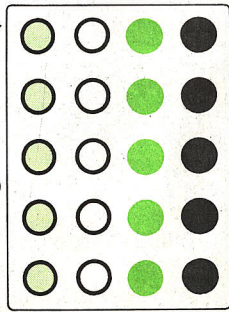
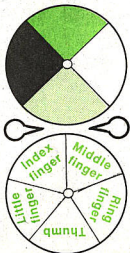
(Turn left at London Road 100
and ask for FreePhone Cards)



Make this Christmas Day fun and safe with our fabulous free gift

Pocket Twister

Christmas day isn't complete without the after dinner game of Twister. It's as much a part of the festivities as plum duff, the Queens speech and carols around the tree. But how much better it would be without the smell of your dad's socks, without Grannie's top set of dentures falling onto the back of your head and without the risk of serious spinal injury. Well now it can be. With Pocket Twister, our Christmas gift to you, the whole family can experience all the thrills of this fabulous game without any of the embarrassing drawbacks. Simply cut out the components and assemble the spinners. Take turns to spin both, and place the required finger or thumb on the appropriate circle on the board.



Oh so THIN Lizzie

Nowadays most supermodels don't get out of bed for less than a million pounds. This one doesn't get out of bed at all.

Lightweight Lizzie Skellington, the latest pretender to the throne of catwalk queen, spends all her time on a respirator at a top Geneva clinic where her condition is described as 'poorly but stable'. Her boyfriend, Showaddy-waddy drummer Romeo Challenger, is thought to be keeping a vigil by her bedside.

Fashion

Described as the feather-weight fashion find of the nineties, so thin Lizzie is unable to support her own body weight. She may earn thousands of pounds a day, but she weighs just 2 ounces - less than a fully grown field mouse. Lovely Lizzie first hit the headlines when she was discovered at a worm clinic in south London, and did her first professional shoot at the age of 15. But fashion pundits fear weight loss could be posing the model problems after she was hospitalised recently for eating soda crystals in an attempt to remove undigested food particles from her stomach.

Sorrow

Leggy Lizzie - a strapping 7'8" tall - is believed to have undergone a £40,000

Lightweight Liz is a skinny dip

operation in a Los Angeles clinic to insert a 'football' type non return valve up her threadbare arse in order to allow shit to get out while preventing air from getting in.

Changes

Lizzie's multi million pound wardrobe includes a Vermicelli frock and pants by French designer Creme de Menth. But her collection of clothes have remained locked away until her frail body is once again strong enough to support them.

Starman

Lizzie's mother and agent Doris Skellington denies her daughter is anorexic. "Liz is physically in great shape", she told reporters yesterday. "In fact she can't wait to get out of hospital and tuck into a huge plate of chips. You wouldn't believe her

MODEL WEIGHS JUST 2 OUNCES



appetite. Once she starts eating she just can't stop."

Heroes

Yesterday the hospital reported that Miss Skellington had taken her first meal for several days when she tucked into a hundred and thousand. However she brought it up shortly afterwards. Meanwhile her controversial reign as catwalk queen could soon be over. Top fashion houses are already queuing up to book stunning 14 year old Melissa Stringbean, the nine foot Manchester girl who weighs less than a Polo mint.

Cover girl - lovely Liz displays the long legs and fabulous figure that have made her the world's lightest millionaire, weighing in at just 2 oz.

The SIMON SALAD-CREAM Story

**Part Seven
SIMON
FINDS A
JOKE**



ONE DAY, WHILE EXPLORING THE BBC, SIMON DISCOVERS AN OLD SKIP.



"DON'T BELIEVE IT! AN OLD TWO REAPER JOKE"



THE NEXT MORNING...

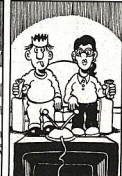


FOUR MONTHS LATER...



COME ON! COME ON! MY NEW SERIES?





Snogorrific!

Most people associate sweets with rotten teeth and obesity. Eat too many and you'll get fat and ugly, and all your teeth fall out.

Not any more. Now there's a brand new mint on the market that will actually **CLEAN** your teeth for you, leaving your mouth fresh and inviting. Not only that, they will also leave you looking young, slim and blond haired. And if the pictures PR company Windmill sent us are anything to go by, they will give you a pretty decent fan too.

SMINT is a futuristic new mini-mint designed for the 21st Century. Unlike old fashioned mints, SMINTS come in tiny tablet form and are contained in a compact space age dispenser instead of traditional cumbersome paper and foil sweet wrappers. So as well as doing dentists and dietitians out of a job, they also do away with litter.

There's no sugar in them. Oh no. Instead the manufacturer's have produced a unique blend of toothpaste, anti-ageing drugs, sexual stimulants, hair dye and sun tan lotion to produce a mint that leaves you feeling fresh, looking good, and aching for a long, throaty snog. And the good news is that

**Win 100
packs of
Smints!**

we've got 100 boxes of these revolutionary new SMINTS to give away to you, our lucky, lucky readers.

We'll give ten packs each to ten winners. To get your name in the hat all you have to do is use your skill, judgment and knowledge of mints to correctly answer these mint flavour questions.

1. Which mints are 'too good to hurry mints'?

- (a) *After Eight*
(b) *Murray Mints*
(c) *Polos*

2. Which glacier mints were advertised by a fox, and a polar bear?

- (a) *Fox's Glacier Mints*
(b) *Jesmona Black Bullets*
(c) *Polos*

**New sweets
leave mouths
in mint condition**



3. Which mint is known as the 'mint with an arsehole', because talk-too-much TV host Dennis Norden advertises it?

- (a) *Mintolas*
(b) *Nuttall's Mintoes*
(c) *Polos*

4. Which mints are a 'minty bit stronger', and according to playground lore last longer if rectally inserted?

- (a) *Tic Tacs*
(b) *Trebor Mints*
(c) *Polos*

5. "Give me Mint what and I don't care"?

- (a) *Tufnell*
(b) *Cracknell*
(c) *Polo*

6. What popular kind of mint did Ebenezer Scrooge say about Christmas in the popular



You too can have teeth like these (left) simply by eating SMINTS (above), shown smaller than actual size.

Carol book of the same name?

- (a) *Imperial*
(b) *Humbog*
(c) *Polo*

7. What is the Royal Mint?

- (a) *Mint Imperial*
(b) *Bendicks of Mayfair*
(c) *A money factory*
(d) *Polo*

8. What was the name formerly given to the mint flavoured variety of 'Club' biscuit?

- (a) *Yo-Yo*
(b) *Viscount*
(c) *Golf*

Send your answers on a postcard marked 'SMINT' to the address at the bottom of the page, to arrive by no later than 5th January. And don't forget to include your own name and address.

Blister-rific news for footballing readers with sore feet!

Working on the theory that Viz readers play a lot of football, and in boots which are too small for their feet, Scholl have sent us 100 of their 'Scholl Blister Treatments' to give away together with 100 'Official FA Carling Premiership 1995/96 Fixtures and Results Planners'.

They've asked us to point out that unlike ordinary plasters Scholl Blister Treatments provide rapid soothing pain relief. Slim and washproof, sterile and hypoallergenic, they absorb moisture and promote rapid healing. Mind you, at £3.49 a throw in the long term you might be better off buying a bigger pair of boots.

Anyway, if you've never won a competition before, this is your big chance. To win a pack of poxy plasters and an out-of-date football wall chart, simply answer these 'blistering' questions:

1. Who's catch phrase was "Blistering barnacles"?

- (a) Captain Kirk
(b) Captain Haddock
(c) Captain Birds Eye

2. If Keith Chegwin fancied going down the rub a dub dub with his skin and blister, who would he call?



Haddock - 'blistering barnacles'

- (a) *Anne Nightingale*
(b) *Noel Edmonds*
(c) *Janice Long*

3. While recording Let It Be John Lennon complained about blisters where?

- (a) *On his fingers*
(b) *On his toes*
(c) *On his bell end*

In case you're struggling, the answers are (b), (c) and (a). Not that it makes a fuck of a lot of difference. Frankly, anyone who enters is guaranteed to win. But be careful. If you're the only one who enters you'll end up with all 100 prizes.

HOW TO ENTER

Entries on post cards to Viz, P.O.Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Mark the card 'Issue 75' and state clearly the competition you are entering, plus your own name and address. Please use separate cards for separate competitions. Closing date for all competitions 5th January 1996. All winners will be notified by post.

Tiggerrific!

We're giving away 5 genuine LIVE tigers!

Stuck for a Christmas present for your mum this year? Or simply looking for a pet with a difference? Well, we might just have the answer. We're giving away FIVE genuine live tigers in this gr-r-r-reat tiger competition.

Care for the Wild, the international wildlife charity whose honorary patron is none other than the Lord Gridley of Stockport, are offering five readers a unique chance to 'win' an orphaned tiger.

Despite conservation measures every year lots of tigers are shot and killed so that their bones can be used for dubious pharmaceutical purposes within the Far East private health sector. Many poor little tiger cubs become orphaned, and the renowned (it says here) Tiger Trust have taken many of these to the safety of a huge natural habitat sanctuary in Thailand. CFTW has launched a programme to raise awareness of the plight of the many orphaned tiger cubs worldwide.

You can become actively involved in the conservation of these magnificent orange and black strip animals by winning this competition. The five lucky readers will each receive a fantastic tiger gift-pack from CFTW, which includes a certificate of tiger ownership, a photo of your very own tiger, a tiger fact sheet, and a six-monthly tiger update. We regret that you will not be able to take your tigers home.

Just answer these terrific tiger questions and the first five correct entries out of the hat will win their very own man eater!

1. Before they stuck him on the garage roof, where did Esso tell you to put their tiger (pictured left)?
(a) In the boot
(b) In your tank
(c) In the glove compartment



2. Which seventies pop combo had a hit with Tiger Feet?
(a) Showaddywaddy
(b) Matchbox
(c) Mud

3. What is the name of the Frosties tiger?
(a) Tony
(b) Kevin
(c) Snap, Crackle & Pop

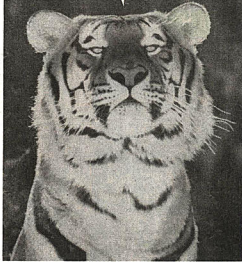
4. Which tiger/flying insect amalgam forms the name of a well known First World War bi-plane?
(a) Tiger Fruit Fly
(b) Tiger Moth
(c) Tiger Wasp

5. 'The Eye of the Tiger' was the theme song from which blockbuster movie?

To most of us Wolverhampton Wanderers are a crap football team who celebrated turnip Graham Taylor recently left buried near the foot of the First Division. But recently uncovered archive film has revealed that in the past they did actually win something, 1949 to be precise. To celebrate this famous victory a video has been rush released. 'The Official History of Wolverhampton Wanderers F.C.' charts the up and downs of this famous club throughout their 188 year history. We've got a dozen copies to give away, assuming that there's twelve Wolves fan out there who want one. To grab your copy simply answer these 'wolf' type questions:

1. What is Wolverhampton Wanderers' popularly

GRRRRRRRRRR!



- (a) Escape To Victory
(b) Rocky
(c) The Sound of Music

6. The wonderful thing about tigers is tigers are wonderful things. Their tops are made out of rubber, but what are their bottoms made out of?
(a) Honey
(b) Springs
(c) String

7. According to a once popular children's story book the title of which is so politically incorrect it is best left unsaid, what happens to tigers if they run around a tree?

- (a) They turn into wasps
(b) They turn into gold
(c) They turn into butter

8. Prior to any such unlikely transformation taking place, how many toes would a normal tiger have in total?
(a) 18 (b) 20 (c) 16

Put your answers on a postcard and write 'TIGER' in the top left hand corner. Send it to the usual address, and remember to include your own name and address so that we can post you your tiger. Closing date for entries is 5th January 1996.

Wolverhamtabulous Wanderrific!

adopted nickname?

- (a) Foxes
(b) Wolves
(c) Golden Nuggets

2. When Little Red Riding Hood went to visit her Grandmother in the woods, how did the cunning wolf gain her confidence in an attempt to eat her?
(a) It disguised itself in sheep's clothing
(b) It gave her a lift across the river
(c) It disguised itself as Grandma

3. In the fairy tale of the same name The Three Pigs experimented with a variety of building materials in successive attempts to build a 'wolf proof' house. Which

of the following fairy tale construction materials did they NOT utilise.

- (a) Bread
(b) Wood
(c) Straw

4. What did Wolverhampton Wanderers actually win in 1949?

- (a) A bottle of wine in a Christmas Tombola
(b) The League Championship
(c) The F.A. Cup

First twelve correct entries out of the hat win a video. Send your answers to the address on the opposite page, marked 'WOLVES'. The closing date for entries is January 5th 1996.

CURRY HELL

The unfortunate winner of our Curry Hell challenge was Mike Wyndham of Staffordshire who drove all the way to the Ruppel Restaurant in Newcastle to order a plate of 'Curry Hell' and almost suffered early disqualification for vomiting after only two sips. Two hours and several frantic toilet dashes later Mike (pictured below) cleared his plate to win a piece of Viz cartoon artwork, then bravely headed home to his own bathroom, leaving a Hansel & Gretel style trail of diarrhoea and vomit along the side of the A1(M).



Mike's publicity seeking boss John Royce, of the Birmingham based Queensbridge Corporation Limited, helped clean up the mess afterwards and is donating £1000 to a cancer research charity in recognition of Mike's heroic performance.

TOP TIPS 2

Only 45 of you bothered to enter our Celebrity Top Tips competition. All 45 entries were wrong. The losing winners who all receive Top Tips 2 books are Terry Scott, John Warner, Tim Doyle, Martin McCalliff, G.M. Pugh, James Bell, Martin Stubbs, M. Santanna, S. Forsythe, R. Ward, Lee Nelson, S. Neville, Bill Hootley, Paul Dixon, Jac Carmel, Bill Thackray, R. Hills, Tommy Mine, Angie Jennings, Miss A. Rowe, Peter Finch, Donna Williams, S. Hawdon, Nick Foulger, Stewart Carroll, Michael Page, Claire Williams, Tim Benbow, Bob Bartlett, Richard Warner, E. Ward, Ian Yates, Patrick B. Kelly, Laura Dean, Jonathan Cane, Bill Maddison, Helen Untner, J. McGowan, Simon Harvey, S. Webb, Stuart Hastings, Miss N. Nolan and Mike Painter. The correct answers were 1c, 2c, 3b, 4b, 5b, 6c, 7b, 8a, 9c, 10b. We've sent £225 to the Katherine House Hospice in Banbury, Honeset.

WEIRD SEX

The correct answers were all 'a' as spotted by Calvin Heath, Neville Kenyon, Simon Kingsley, J.P. Smith, Richard Milton, G.E.2818 Patrick White, J. Borsari, S. Forsythe, R. Ward, P. Hootley, G.M. Pugh, S. Neville, Richard Easton, Bill Thackray, S. Noble, Nick Smith, Bob Bartlett, Stuart Hastings, Andy Fordham, Tim Taylor, Nick Talbot, Mike Painter, Bill Maddison, Lee Whitlock, Peter Dillinger and Leo Simons. They all got a book, as do the following lucky bastards who got it wrong but make up the numbers. J. McGowan, Daniel Fletcher, Culum Grant, S. Webb, Ian Yates, Alison Knight, Richard Warner, S. Neville, Tim Benbow, John Maskey, P.Hall, S. Hawdon, Michael Page, J. Gay, Nick Foulger, Donna Williams, Frank Norman, Peter Finch, Mike O'Connor, S. Rowe, Les Pitts, Miss L.K. Sheehan, Martin Stubbs and Andy Pene.

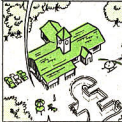
CRAP VODKA

The winner of our Ultra Modern World Vodka competition was R. Ward of Northampton, but they haven't sent us the vodka yet. He guessed (1) 60KPA, (2) Sleeping with a doggy bootlegger, and (3) No.70, which was a bit on the optimistic side.

COCKNEY WANKER



NEXTDAY, 'Y'KNOW, SHIRL, I'VE BEEN IN ESSEX, I'DO, AWAY FROM THEM SO-CALLED FRIENDS AN' THAT SCRAWNIN' FAHMHILY OF OURS.



I AIN'T NEVAH GOIN' BACK T' THE SHOCKE, I AIN'T... I'LL DIE 'ERE.

NAY, YOU DON'T WANT MET GO AN' LEAVE YA TO Y'GALE GO AN' SHAVE AN' WASH, I'VE DOLLY BID WIN GREAT BIG BOONNY CHAIRS.

NO, WANKAH, NO! COUSE 'Y' DON'T.



TOO RIGHT, 'TOLD 'ER TO PACK OFF... Y' PULLED ME PIECE ON 'ER I DID, SAW 'YU SHOULD AVE BEEN 'ER GO, I'VE NEVER SAW A WHEELCHAIR MOVE SO FAST.

HURR! HURR! IT DON'T END THERE...

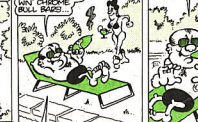


BAW! A LANDERLY NERE FOR THE FUNERAL, I DID A FAHMHILY RED ROSE ON IT, COST A BLEEDIN' FRAHNLIN, BUT HE WANKA WANKA IT.

...HE WAS FAHMHILY.



I'VE MADE IT, GAL, LOOK AT ME, LUVIN' AN' LAF OF LAVIN'Y I AM! I CAN AVE ANYFINK I WANT... A MERARIS, ELICOPTERS, A NINJA SHOGUN WIN CHROME BULL BAGS...



ANYFINK, ANYFINK AT ALL, THE WORLDS MY OSTER...

ERE, LOOKON THE SECURVED, THERE'S 'SAMBOY CAMMIN' AT THE PARTY, LID ON A TICK.

IT'S MY BRAVNAH!



WEH, SENT 'EM AWAY WIN AFLEA IN THEIR CAR, THEN, BEFORE HE AD THE T' DEAN BREE, ME TWIN BRAVNAH WANKES, GOT CANDER AN' MET GOT A MANK T' LIVE ANLESS 'E GETS AN OPERATION.

FOOK BARSTARD.

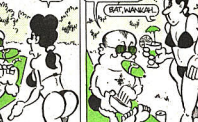


LISTEN, WANKAH, I'LL LEVEL WINKA, I'M NOT 'ERE FOR THE GOOD OF ME, I'M NOT, I'M IN A BIT OF TROUBLE.

NOT YOU ON THE SCRAWNIN' AN' ALL.



I CAN AVE YOUR TITS DAN AP, SHIRL... BIG AS I LIKE.



ERE... YOU BOOK INTO A CLINIC...

GETHER SELF A NARCE PAIR OF JABBERIES.

BAT, WANKAH.



WELL FANK 'UD! SCRAWNIN' ARSEHOLE, FOR A MINUTE, I'VE GOT TO WASH COONNY PRIDE.

TWO GRAUND IT'S GOIN' T' COST, CAMS OVER ALL SENTIMENTAL, LIKE... ARSKS ME TO LEND IM ARF.

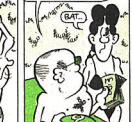


FACT OF THE MATTER IS, WANKAH, I'VE GOT A BOY IM OFF WIV TWENTY GRAAUND, HE'S GOIN' T' BREAK MY FACKIN' LEGS.

FACK ME!



I'VE GOT TEN MILLION PAHNS.



YEH, AS THEY WAS TWENTY YEARS AGO.

THEY'VE ALL BEEN RAARKIN' FACKIN' VICTURES, WANKAH, A NEVAH, EIGHT, EAGERS GO ON 'ER WHEELCHAIR, MUGGINS EYES SADDENLY IN THE FRAME T' COUGH AF F-SAM NEW CONSIDER.

SOMCH! CHEEKY CAN'T MY WANKAH.



I TOLD IM 'T'S LING IS BLEEDIN' WOOK, NAFKIN' WOOKS WIN THE SLADY NIS.

GOOD ON 'YAH.



YEH, DIED LAST WEEK, HE DID.

FANKS, WANKAH, I'M CHOKED.



IT'S A RECORD!

A Viz back issue has been sold at auction for a record breaking £200 million pounds.

The tatty old magazine turned up in Fulchester pensioner George Johnson's attic. "I'd used it to swap a fly in 1982 and then forgot all about it", said George who took the comic to Sothebys where an anonymous Japanese telephone bidder paid just over £200 million for it. Retired miner George plans to use some of the money to build a space rocket and fulfil his lifelong ambition to fly to Mars. Prices of Viz back issues have soared in recent months. "Buying a Viz back issue is by far the best

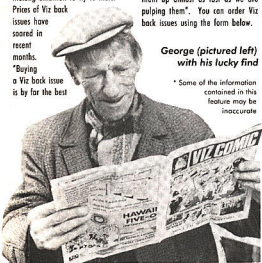
investment available today", said a spokesman for Lloyds bank. "They are like Lottery tickets, except that every single one is a sure fire winner"

Gold

"I've never seen anything like it since the gold rush of 1849", said a spokesman for the Viz Back Issues department. "People are snapping them up almost as fast as we are putting them". You can order Viz back issues using the form below.

George (pictured left) with his lucky find

* Some of the information contained in this feature may be inaccurate



BACK ISSUE ORDER FORM

All back issues are priced £1.40, despite the fact that most of them were originally less than that. If you think that's a bit steep, you should have bought them when they first came out, shouldn't you. Please circle the issues you require:

39 40 51 53 56 57 59 60 61
62 63 64 65 70 72 73 74

As well as a quid frigging forty per comic you'll also have to cough up for postage. Add ten bob if you're ordering 1 comic, £1 if you're ordering 2,3,4 or 5 comics, and £1.50 if you're ordering 6 or more. If you think that's steep, wait till you read the next bit.

Overseas orders: After you've added the postage, add 20% of the total (or your shoe size in pounds, whichever is the greater) and pay in STERLING with a cheque drawn on a UK bank.

Tick, delete, use block capitals etc. etc. etc.

☐ I enclose a cheque/postal order payable to John Brown Publishing Ltd., or:

☐ I'm with the bank of Never Never Land. Please debit my plastic.

Card No.

Expiry Date (the card, not you) Card Type

Your name and address

Post Code

Post this order form to: Viz Orders, 20 Paul Street, Frome, Somerset, BA11 1DX. For telephone credit card orders and enquiries call (01373) 451 777. (Make a note of the number before you cut out the form). Please allow up to 28 days for delivery.

DOREEN'S PHOTO CASEBOOK GLENDA'S SNORE BORE - Part Four



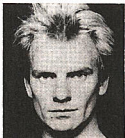
CONTINUED EVERY DAY IN THE SUN

Judith apes orangutan

TV travel presenter Judith Chalmers has revealed a secret ambition - to be a big orange monkey. When asked in a magazine interview recently which sort of animal she would most like to be Chalmers chose an orangutan. "They're lovely big friendly creatures, and I love the idea of being able to scratch my fanny in public without anyone paying any attention", said the 53 year old star in an interview with this month's Women's Thing's magazine.

Sting stung

Thieves posing as TV aerial officials have stolen £10 million cash from the home of pop star Sting. The men are believed to have entered the house and taken the cash from a teapot while the singer was up on the roof checking the serial number of his TV aerial.



Crackers get the nod

Jacobs Cream Crackers have been confirmed as the Official Biscuits for Cheese of the 1996 Olympics to be held in Atlanta, U.S.A.

Coming up in the next issue...

WIN
a game of
rugby with the
15 NUDE
FILM STARS
of your choice.

Plus
FREE
MONEY!

And erm... All this for only

20p!

On sale from the end of January